

DELL
A DELL COMIC
NO. 299

10¢

NO. 299

BUCK JONES

and the
IRON HORSE
TRAIL

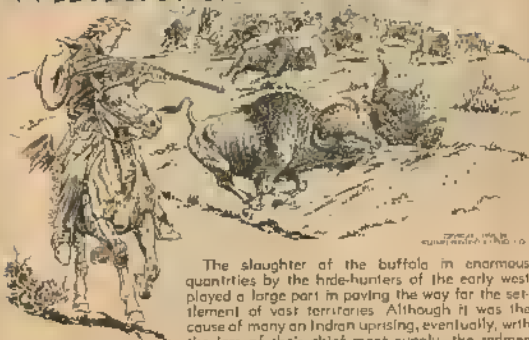
52 pages
ALL
COMICS!





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

WINNING THE WEST



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The slaughter of the buffalo in enormous quantities by the hide-hunters of the early west played a large part in paving the way for the settlement of vast territories. Although it was the cause of many an Indian uprising, eventually, with the loss of their chief meat supply, the redmen were scattered and subdued.

In addition, huge tracts of grazing land were opened up where cowmen could move in and be sure of finding sufficient feed for their ever-increasing beef herds.

The stagecoaches and then the railroad brought new hordes of settlers who further reduced the rapidly vanishing buffalo. With each mile of rails, new frontiers were opened to ranchers who found a market in the east for their cattle.

Cities could not have sprung up without the continuous stream of supplies which poured into the west over the gleaming rails.



BUCK JONES and the IRON HORSE TRAIL, No. 100. Published by Sun Publishing Co., 100 Fifth Ave., New York 19, N. Y. Series 1. Delacorte, 15, Riverside Plaza, Meyer, 150 Broadway, 15, 15 E. 42nd St., New York. Series 100. As shown in this. Through and printed by Western Printing & Lithography Co., Printed in U.S.A. Copyright, 1914, by Sun Publishing Co. No. 100. The above is intended to be used herein, the names, names, characters, objects, and names have been used in this publication are entirely imaginary and do not refer to, and are not intended to be used in any way, in connection with any person or thing.

BUCK JONES

and the
"IRON HORSE
TRAIL"

ROAD NINE EAST OF JUNCTION CITY WHERE
THE RAILROAD WINDS THROUGH LOBO MOUNTAINS...

HMM! THE OLD IRON HORSE AINT
A-B-G-T-Y-E! / B-L-U-E HOPE SHE
DONT GET WERE BEFORE
THE FOUR-X GAME!

WONDER WHY BRINK
KABEL S SO DOGGONE
SS! ON HOLDN HER
UP TODAY?

WELL, BOYS, PEARLS
LIKE WE GOT WERE
IN TAYE! NO SON
OF 'N TRAIN YET!

THERES SACK AT
TH OUTLOOK POST
NOW! SIGNAL FOR HIM
TO COME DOWN!

NOW REMEMBER TH
RAILROAD PRESIDENTS
CAN PRIVATE CAR IS
ON THIS RUN! DONT
WANT HIM TO EVER
FORGET THIS RUN!

HUH, DONT WORRY
BRINK! HE WONT
FORGET IT! IF
HE LIVES!

MEANWHILE, FIVE MILES AWAY
AND RUNNING SLIGHTLY BEHIND
SC-5218...



EASY NOW, SILVER-B!
I WAS ONLY GONE A
FEW MINUTES! DON'T
BE SO SPOOKY!



HOPE THIS D.D.
RATTLER CAN CARRY
THE LBBB TASS GRAB!
IT'S A MIGHTY STEEP
HAUL, EVEN WITH
EMPTY CATTLE CARS!



WHAT'S THAT?
SOUNDS LIKE
SNOORING!



A BOOFT! NO WONDER SILVER-B
WAS SPOOKY! WE HAD COMPANY
WHILE I WAS UP FRONT WITH
THE CONDUCTOR!



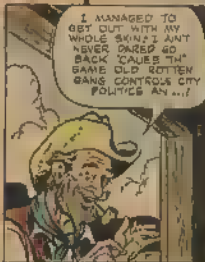
OKAY! COME UP
FOR AIR, WHOEVER
YOU ARE!



YEOOWW!

WHACK

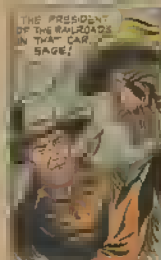
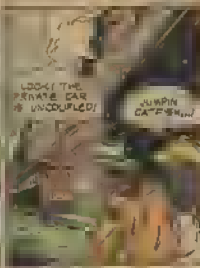


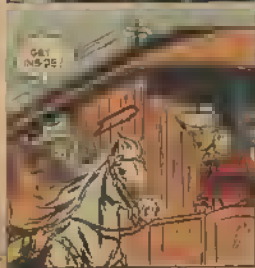
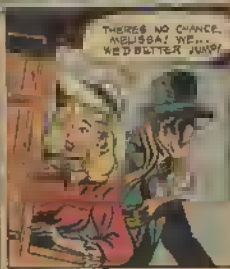


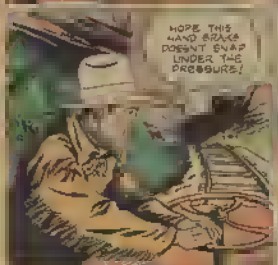
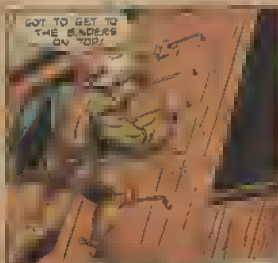


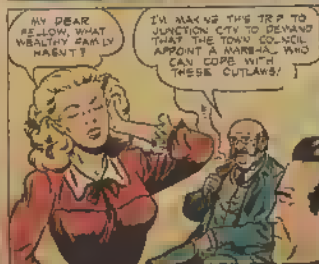
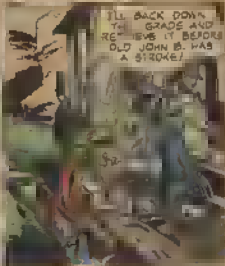


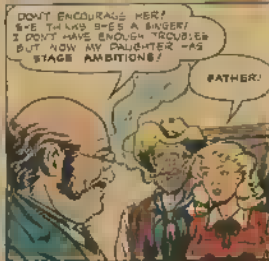
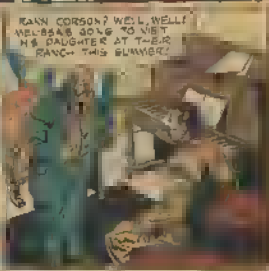
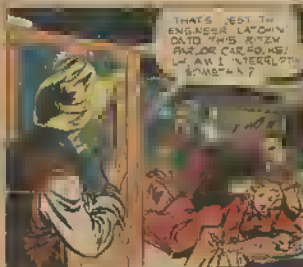
WUN ONE OF
THEM. ASPERS
IN TH CATTLE CAR
IS A SHOOTIN FOD.

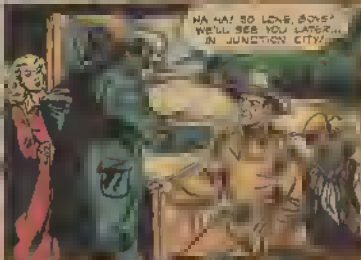
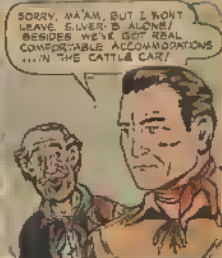












LATER

H. WH! WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO THE BEST
RAN CORSON WAS TO
DELIVER HERE?

BY GOLL, THESE PENS
IS AS EMPTY AS MOT-ER
HUBBARD'S CLOJARD
AFTER A WINDSTORM!

JUNCTION
CITY

LETE ASK THAT INDIAN IF
HE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED!

THAT'S O.
ROLLIN THUNDER!
IF HE DONT
RECOGNIZE ME
I'LL BEAR
NOBODY WINE!

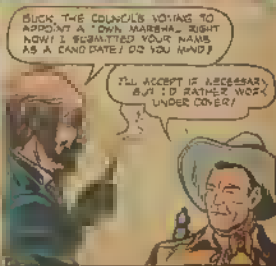
HONDY
BRO-ER!

POW
STRANGER!

UP MY FRIEND WAS
SPOSED T HAVE SOME
CATTLE DELIVERED HERE
BY RAN CORSON.
BAYBY WHAT
HAPPENED
T THEM?

LEH! OUTLAWS
RUN -ERD OLF
REHOCK! RAILROAD
NOT SAFE! RAILROAD
BAD MEDICINE!

NO WONDER OGDEN'S
WORRED! THE OWLHOOPS
EVEN ATTACK HERDS
BEFORE THEY REACH
THE R.A. ROAD!



COCAINE'S, DON'T STARS.

THEY SAY - 6
NAMES BUCK JONES!
I'M - HXX - HES TOO
SMART FOR HIS
OWN GOOD!

MESSE HES A SPY
FOR 'H' RAILROAD
BRINK!



JONES IS UPSTAIRS
WITH JONNY OGGEN?
NOW, BOSS?

HMM! THAT DON'T
SOUND SO GOOD!
I GOTTA FIND A
WAY TO GET R'D
OF 'H, FRONT!



MY ROOM IS
FRIGHTFUL! HAVENT
YOU SOMETHING
WITH JUST A FEW
CIVILIZED
CONVENIENCES?

UH, SORRY,
NA'AN...



THAT'S
OGGEN'S
DAUGHTER!

GOOD! RUN
UPSTAIRS AND TELL
OGGEN HIS GAY'S
HAVIN' TROUBLE! I'LL
BAIT BUCK JONES
INTO A FIGHT!



YOU BOYS
COVER ME WHEN
TH FIREWORKS
START!

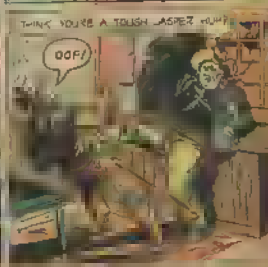
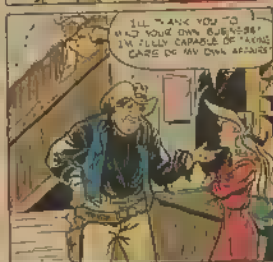
DON'T WORRY!
NOBODY CAN
STAND UP T YOU
IN A ROUGH-POSS
FIGHT!

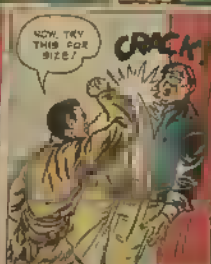
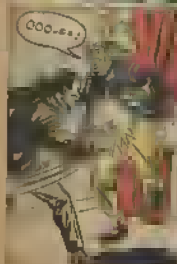
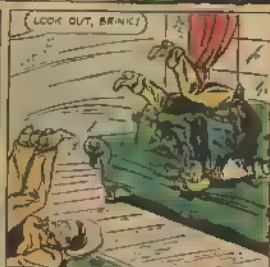
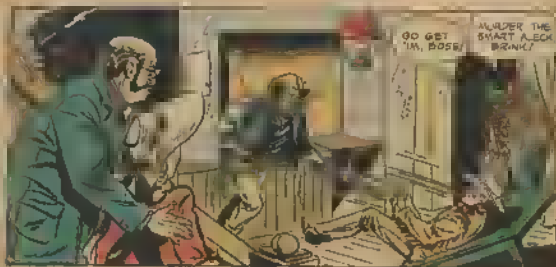


HOWDY, MISS!
ANYTHIN
WRONG?

WHY YES! I WAS
JUST DEMANDING THAT
BEE YOUR PARDON!
WHO ARE YOU?







I'LL BE A
SPANNED PORTAD!
NOBODY NEVER
WHIPPED BEING
BEFORE!

NOT AN LIVED
TO TELL IT!

JONES YUM DRT!
BRUNK! WERP GONNA...

WOLD IT,
BOAS!

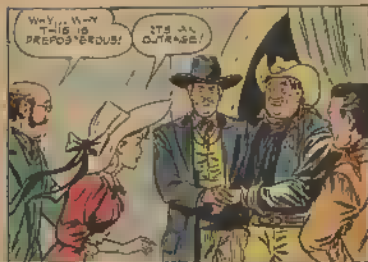
FROM THE LOOK OF
THINGS -EAT I RECKON
JUNCTION CITY DOES
NEED A LAW ENFORCEMENT
OFFICER!

OSSEN, THE COUNCIL HAS
UNANIMOUSLY SELECTED
A TOWN MARSHAL!

THATS GOOD NEWS
RUSH MORGAN!
WHO IS HE?

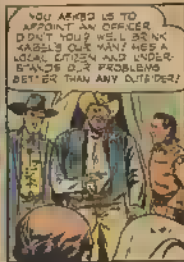
I HAVE THE HONOR
OF PINNING THIS BADGE
A SYMBOL OF THE
AUTHORITY INVESTED
IN YOU...

...ON YOU
BRINK KASSEL!



Why, why
this is
preposterous!

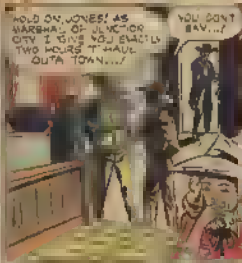
It's an
outrage!



You asked us to
appoint an officer.
Don't you? Well, Brink
Kabel's our man! He's a
local citizen and under-
stands our problems
better than any outsider!

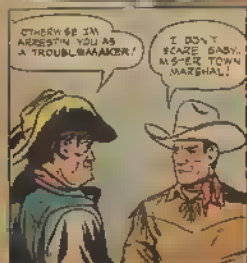


Relax, Odeen! Maybe Kabel
is closer to the situation
than you think! Also, he's
two pals with the city
rigger-fusers!



Hold on, Jones! As
marshal of Junction
City I give you exactly
two hours to haul
outa town...

You don't
sav...?



Otherwise I'm
arrestin' you as
a troublemaker!

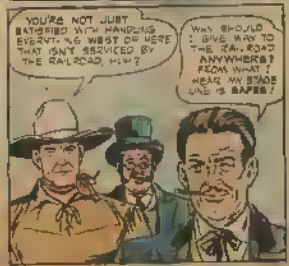
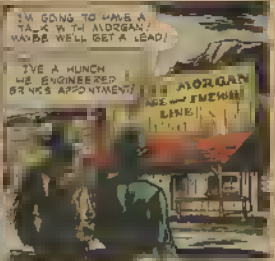
I don't
scare easy,
Mister Town
Marshal!

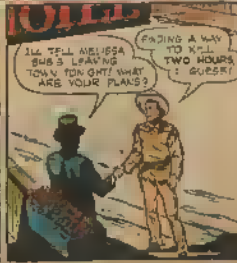
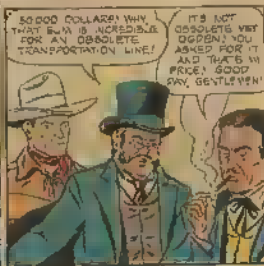


Brink Kabel's
not my idea of
a law officer!
I'm really
worried now!

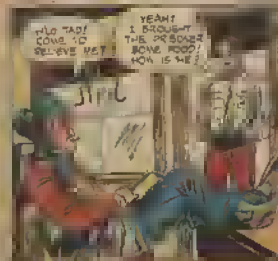
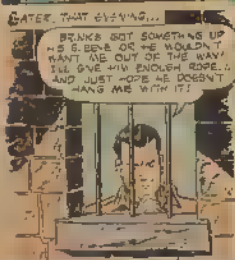
HOTEL

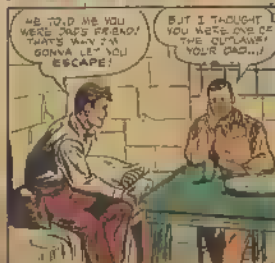
As I said before,
I'd like to work for
you under cover!
Is the job open?

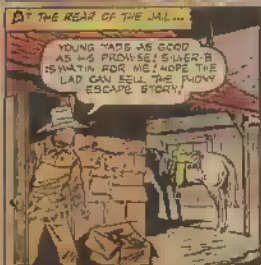
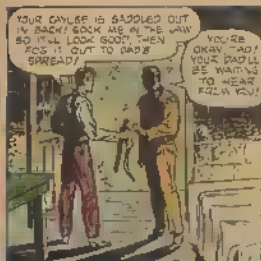


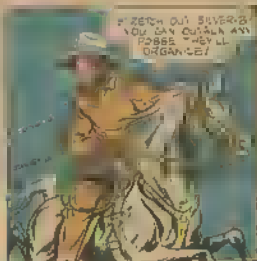












PIZCH OUT SIVER-2!
YOU CAN OUTLAW ANY
POBBS THEY'LL
ORGANIZE!



QUIET! MY DEPUTIES
CAN HANDLE THESE JACK
MATT AN STOKES. FREE
YOUR PRONES AN BRING
JONES BACK, DEAD OR ALIVE!

DAWN THE NEXT DAY...



CLIMB DOWN
BICK! I WAS SLEEPIN
GENTLE AS A DEAD
CALF WHEN I HEARD
YUW COMIN'!

SO THIS IS
YOUR SPREAD,
EH, SAGE?



THAT NO-GOOD SON OF
WAB, TAD AIN'T LISTED
A HAND T TAKE CARE
OF IT SINCE HE JOINED
TH CRACKY OWLHOOTS
N TOWN!

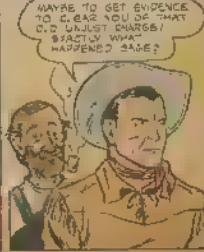
HOLD ON,
SAGE! DON'T
JUDGE 'TAD
TOO HASTY. N
... NO. HEAR
MY STORY...

AFTER BICK EXPLAINS ABOUT HIS ESCAPE...

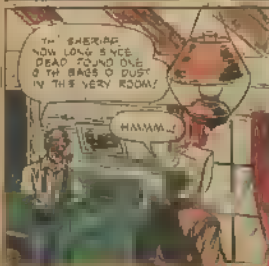
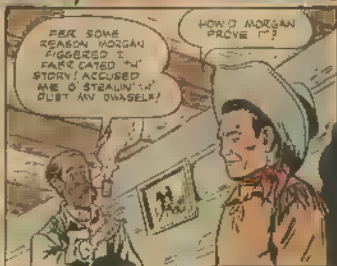
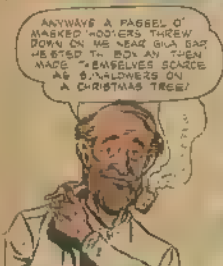
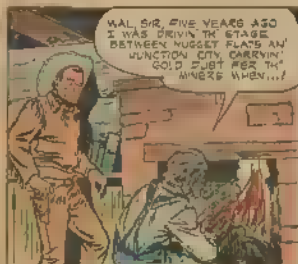


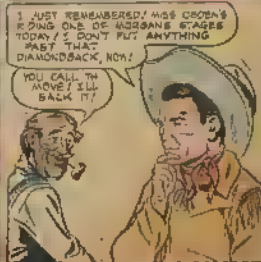
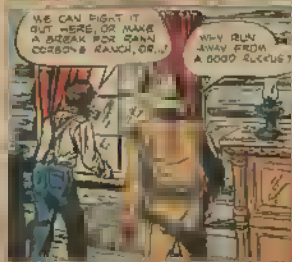
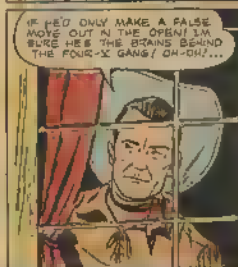
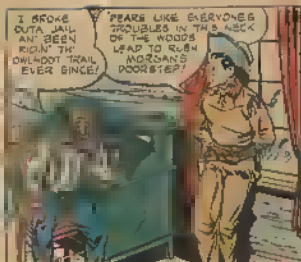
SO TAD HELPED YUW
ESCAPE - H? I CAN'T
BANY THET LAD! WHAT'S
HE TRYIN T DO
ANYWAY?

MY GURGE IS THAT
HE'S POSING AS A
HARD-BITTEN OUTLAW
FOR A DEFINITE REASON!

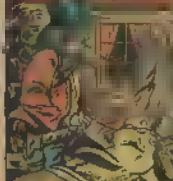


MAYBE TO GET EVIDENCE
TO CLEAR YOU OF THAT
OLD UNJUST CHARGE!
SPECIALLY WHAT
HAPPENED SAGE?





BUCK JONES' TRAIL
LEADS STRAIGHT TO
THE OLD MORTCHISE
SPREAD!



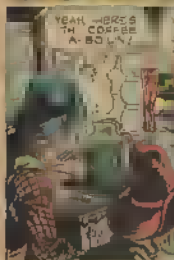
AIN'T NOBODY LAID
HERE SINCE GAGE,
FLEW 'N' COOP AN'
YOUNG 'AD THREW
IN WITH US!



COME ON OUT,
JONES! WE GOT
YOU DEAD T
RIGHTS TH 6
TIMB!



I SMELL
COFFEE!
SOMEBODY'S
AROUND!



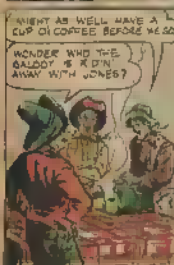
YEAH, HERE'S
TH COFFEE
A-BOW!



WERE TOO LATE
BOYS! JONES AND
ANOTHER JASPER ARE
OGGIN' IT WEST!



WE AIN'T GOT TIME
TO GIVE CHASE! WE'RE
DUE TO INTERCEPT
THE STAGE BEFORE IT
GETS TO AUSTIN'S
RELAY STATION!



WENT AS WELL HAVE A
CUP O' COFFEE BEFORE WE GO

WONDER WHO THE
GALLOD 'S RIDIN'
AWAY WITH JONES?



YEEEOOWW!

SPUTT...
PHLASH!

PHOOEY!

WHAT TH' DICKENS
WAS N' THAT
COFFEE? UGH!



SOME SKUNK
POURED A WHOLE
BOY OF SAGE IN
THAT POT!



HUH? SAGE?
YUH, MEAN
TH' SPICE?



SAY! YOU
DON'T SPOSS...?

NAW! OLD
SAGE WOULDN'T
DARE COME
BACK HERE!



WHAT ARE YOU
CHUCKLIN' ABOUT?
YOU BEEN GRINNIN'
LIKE A OSHIRE CAT
EVER SINCE WE LEFT
YOUR SPREAD

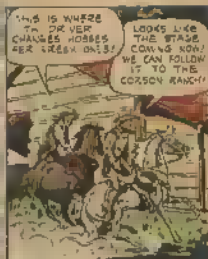


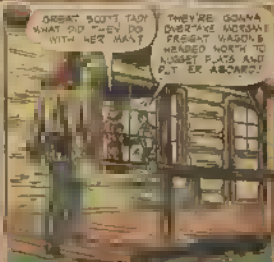
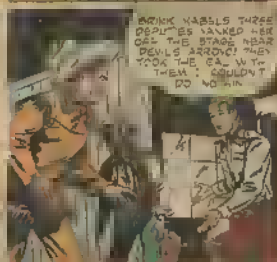
I JEST! BEEN
TUNKIN' 'BOUT
SOME COFFEE I
LEFT SUMMERIN'
ON TH' STOVE PER
TH' UNEXPECTED
COMPANY!

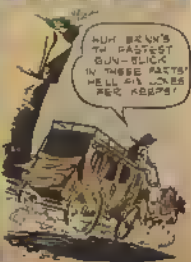
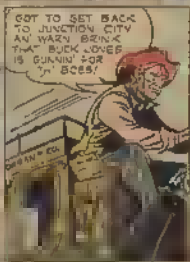
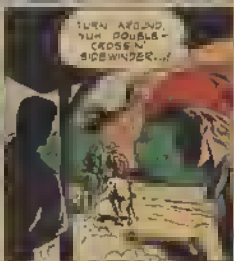
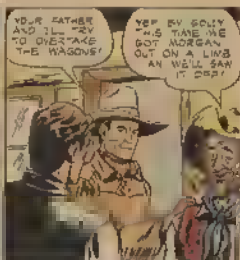
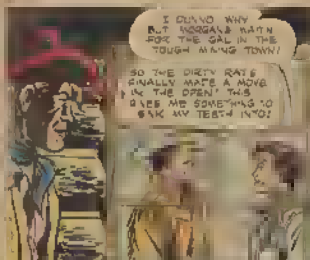


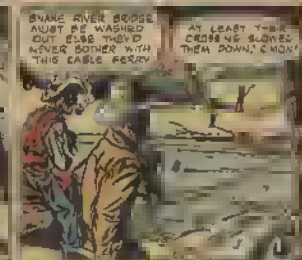
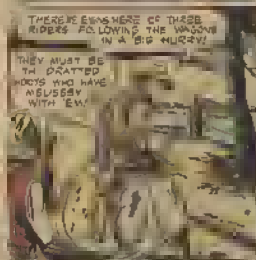
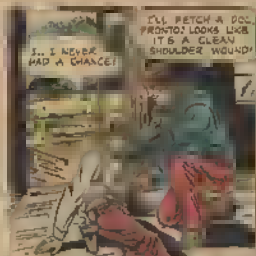
BY NOW IT MUST
BE STRONG ENOUGH
I DRAW A BLOOD-
BUSTER ON A
RAWHIDE BOOT!
NAW, NAW!



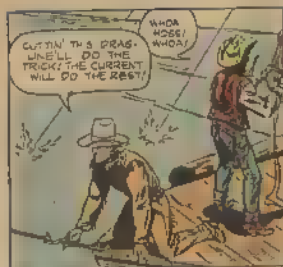


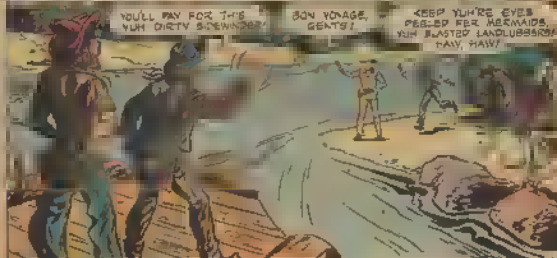
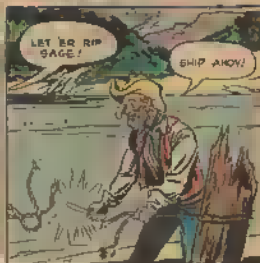


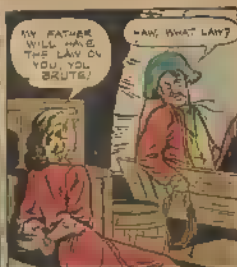


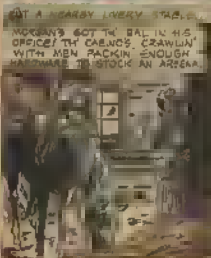
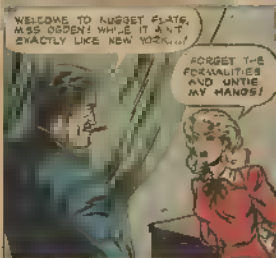
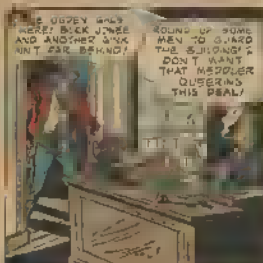


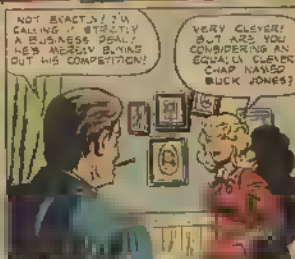




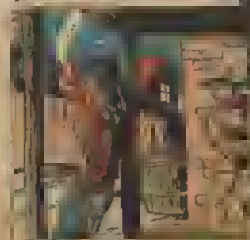


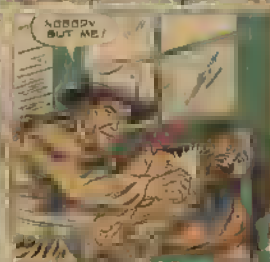
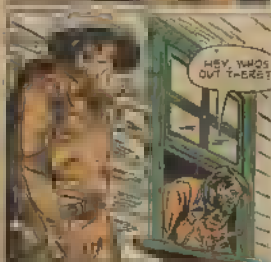


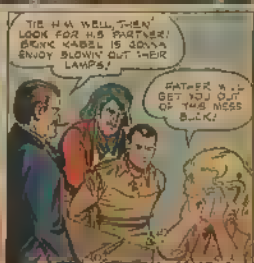
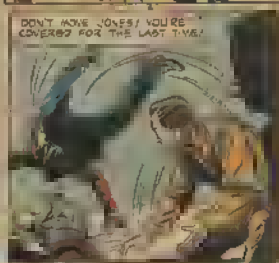


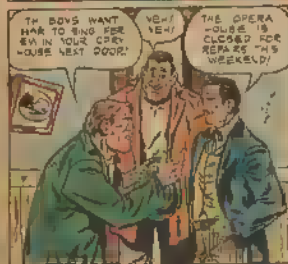
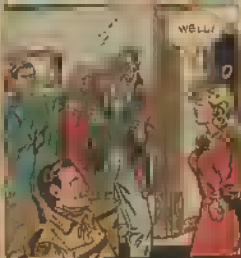
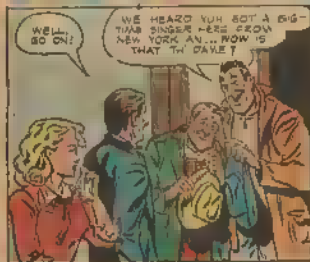


WHILE AT THE REAR OF THE CABIN...

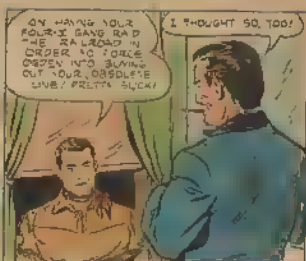


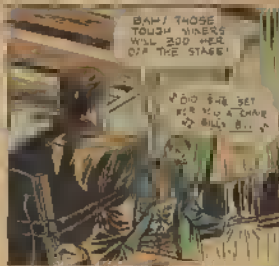


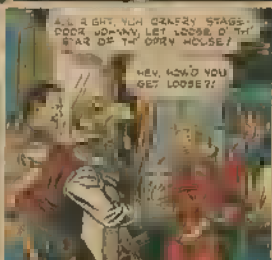
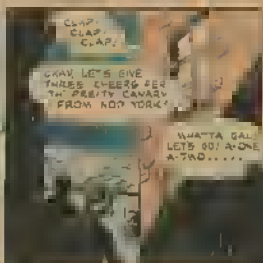
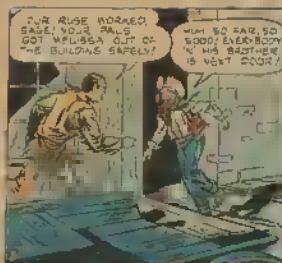


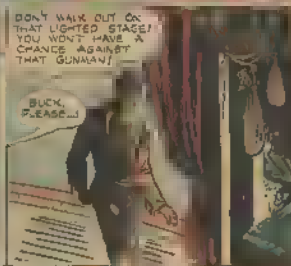
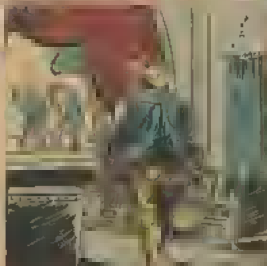


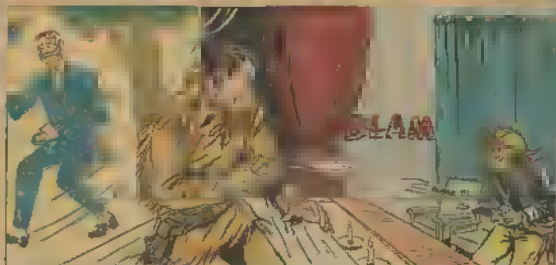












GOOD HEAVENS! THREE
B.O.B'S...AND THEY
SOUNDED LIKE ONE!

NOT QUITE!
ONE WAS A
FRACTION
FASTER!

SORRY, PARTNER!
"HOBBS" DOES WEREN'T
MEANT FOR YOU!



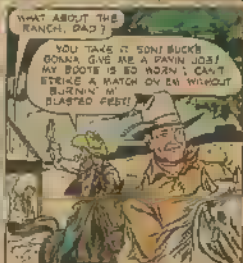
THE NEXT MORNING...

WISH YOU'D
COME TO WORK
FOR THE RAILROAD,
BUCK!

THANKS, BUT I
RECKON YOUR IRON
HORSE WON'T NEED
A WRANGLER LIKE ME
ANY MORE! SO LONG!

WHAT ABOUT THE
RANCH, DAD?

YOU TAKE IT SON! BUCK'S
GONNA GIVE ME A PAYIN' JOB!
MY BOOT IS SO WORN I CAN'T
STRIKE A MATCH ON EN WITHOUT
BURNIN' MY
BLASTED FEET!



WINNING THE WEST...

Soon the level grassy plains were dotted with grazing herds of longhorns—the rangy, tough cattle whose origin had been in the arid regions to the south. No other breed could have withstood the long drives, poor feed and violent storms which were necessary to reach the fertile plains. These half-wild brutes were well-suited to be the cattle pioneers of their day—they were as self-sufficient and invincible as the men who drove them.

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With the advent of law and order and the growing number of small scale ranches, far-sighted cattle barons saw the impossibility of ranging their original, immense herds across lands which were already being cut up into small farms. Previously-free grazing land was lost being criss-crossed by barbed wire fences.

So they reduced the size of their herds and began to improve the quality of the beef—since they were now primarily interested in weight rather than numbers in their herds.

Importing corn-fed stock from the east, they crossed it with their own long-horned variety. Partly then through trial and error, and partly through good "cow sense" and selective breeding, they achieved the first of the heavy, hardy, short horns. These were the cattle which provided the basis for many of the thriving herds which even now furnish much of the beef on our tables.



